Sunday November 2, 1930.

MRS. WILLIAM H. SPICER, CHAIRMAN OF OUR MARKETING COMMITTEE, IN HER GARDEN, WHICH WAS LANDSCAPED BY ERNEST M. STANTON. PHOTOGRAPH BY LEE F. REDMAN.

"Home Acres"

Mrs Spicer of Grosse Point, Michigan, a frequent and delightful visitor at the Wayside Inn. She comes very often with Mr and Mrs Ford.

A woman of human kindness, who is doing many acts of charity in the big city of Detroit.

We look forward to her coming and only wish we might keep her with us always.

Monday, November 3, 1930.

Monday is always a joyous day at the Inn. All the Inn family back to their duties after a week-end away.

Our schools are progressing onward and the children are keenly interested in their many activities.

The pupils of the Mary Lamb school are preparing a program to commemorate Thanksgiving Day. The program will be given in the large ballroom of the Inn, the afternoon before Thanksgiving. Their busy hands are making their own invitations and programs.

The "Mary Lambs" at play.

November 3rd Continued.

The Southwest School children are also preparing a play to honor Thanksgiving Day. They are rehearsing very diligently and the play promises success. These children also are making their own invitations and programs.

Their play "The First Thanksgiving Dinner" will be given at the Ink the night before Thanksgiving and then parents and friends will gather to see these young folks portray the parts of our forefathers.

Miss Monahan is directing the dramatics of these two schools.

Tuesday November 4, 1930.

Reservations are steadily coming into the Inn for dinner on Thanksgiving Day. This is one of the busiest days of the year. When families gather together and friends join in reunion at this simple but grand old Inn.

We hope our Landlord and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Ford, will again be with us to commemorate this day as they have in previous years.

And on this day of days, when we are all thankful for so many many things, we can also be thankful to "our Landlord", Mr. Ford for his splendid magnanimous deed in preserving and saving for posterity this worthy old Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN—1860

Wednesday November 5, 1930.

A perfect November day of sunshine and warmth.

To-day is Election Day all over the United States, and a day when everyone who is a citizen of our country should go to the polls and cast their vote and help to be a part of this glorious country.

To-day Miss Martha Hopkins of the Wayside Market, Handicraft department left for Detroit to attend the National Convention of the Woman's National Farm and Garden Association which opens to-morrow for three days.

Miss Martha Hopkins.

It is her first visit to Detroit and we are sure she will return with many interesting stories.

We are very proud to send Miss Hopkins to represent the Wayside Inn for her fine qualities distinguish her everywhere.

Her long connection with the Mary Lamb school and the Inn has made her

November 5th continued

beloved by Children and Inn.

THE DELIGHTFUL HOTEL STATLER, DETROIT, WHERE OUR BIG ANNUAL MEETING FOR 1930 WILL BE HELD

Where the Women's National Farm and Garden Association will hold their annual convention.

Thursday November 6, 1930.
To-day opens the convention of the Women's National Farm and Garden Assbciation at Detroit.

Woman's National Farm and Garden Association

* * *

Program

Annual Meeting : Detroit, Michigan

November 6—7—8

1930

NOTE—1 Please be SURE to bring your MEMBERSHIP CARD for registration purposes.

2. Kindly do not mail money with your reply.

Mr. Spencer room 1126

Program

ANNUAL MEETING—DETROIT, MICHIGAN
NOVEMBER 6, 7, 8, 1930
Headquarters—*Hotel Statler

Wednesday

November 5	10:00 a.m.	-	Executive Board Meeting
	11:00 a.m.	-	Committee Meetings
	2:00 p.m.	-	Council Meeting

(This day's sessions for Council and Committee Members only)

Thursday

November 6	8:00 a.m.	-	Registration
	10:00 a.m.–12:30 p.m.		Business session
	2:00 p.m.—5:00 p.m.		Business session
	9:00 p.m.	-	Formal reception and old-fashioned dance at Hotel Statler, as guests of the Michigan Division

Friday

November 7	10:00 a.m.–12:30 p.m.		Business session and election of officers
	1:00 p.m.	-	Luncheon at Hotel Statler (price $1.50), followed by business session

Saturday

November 8	- 9:30—10:30 a.m.		Meeting of new Council at Greenfield Village
	10:30 a.m.—12:30 p.m.		Visit to Greenfield Village, and luncheon, as guests of Mrs. Henry Ford All members invited

*Rooms will be available for three dollars, up
Reservations should be made directly with hotel office

Committee in charge of arrangements:

Mrs. E. R. Bryant, Dearborn, Mich. - *Chairman*

Miss Clara Snow, Dearborn, Mich.

Mrs. William H. Spicer, Grosse Pointe, Mich.

Mrs. W. D. Thompson, Birmingham, Mich.

Agenda

1.

Election of officers, council members and a nominating committee.

2.

Acceptance of reports of officers and standing committees.

3.

The following items of business are recommended for action:

(a) To make the Special Committee on Marketing a Standing Committee.

(b) To create a Standing Committee on Exhibits.

(c) To create a Standing Committee on Lectures.

(d) To make an appropriation for the Liaison Committee of the International Federation of Rural Women's Organizations.

(e) To make a new contract with the publishers of "Home Acres."

(f) To make an appropriation for a field worker.

Friday November 7, 1930.

The Inn begins to look a bit deserted now. The steady stream of cars parking across the road is decreasing.

The trees have lost most of their leaves.

The oxen have been busy helping to prepare our grass and gardens for the winter.

The Inn 1930.

Not 1860

Inside fire places are each ablaze.

The lamplighter is out at four-thirty now to light the old gate lights.

Activities of the schools go gaily on.

This afternoon Miss Monahan had the Southwest and Mary Lamb children for dancing and dramatics.

This evening Mr. Barrichione had the smaller boys from the school for dancing, followed by the Inn folks dancing class.

November 7th Continued.

So the Inn walls still ring as of old, of a fiddler's notes, and the gay laughter of the merry dancers.

At ten o'clock all is over, the Inn quiets down to peace and contentment.

Saturday November 8. 1930

A busy day at the Inn as all Saturdays are — we had very delightful and interesting guests to-day.

Cars I blew past the Inn all morning, many of which were foot-ball enthusiasts on their way to Boston to attend the Harvard-Michigan game played at Cambridge. Of course, the Wayside Inn were all for Michigan winning for our Landlord, Mr Ford is a Michigan man, and Michigan did win.

We had this evening for dinner a number of Michigan people.

Our Saturday night dancing party took place, and everyone seemed to have a great deal of fun.

Mr. and Mrs Boyer lead the Grand March.

The party was over at eleven o'clock and with cheery farewells the lights of the Inn were put out for the night.

SUNDAY, NOV 9, 1930
FROM HOSTESS DIARIES

"MR & MRS BOYER, ALICE, BETTY, & DOROTHY BOYER
& MISS WELCH"

Sunday November 9, 1930

Tranquility and Peace —
Sunday at the Wayside Inn.

Peace

Six beloved members of the Wayside Inn family.

Mr & Mrs Boyer
Alice
Betty &
Dorothy Boyer
and
Miss Welch.

Monday November 10, 1930

Always Monday is a happy day at the Inf. Schools all keyed in again —

We are so happy over the development of the music course at the Boys school.

Miss Monahan, who is in charge of the music reports twenty-three piano students; eight violin pupils, four cello pupils.

All the boys are in the Glee Club on Thursday evenings.

The boys orchestra consists of four violins, piano, trumpet and drums.

The boys are keenly interested and working hard. Assisting Miss Monahan, are the Misses Dickerson and Ward —

Tuesday November 11, 1930.

The days now are beginning to have the winter chill. Fireplaces are all ablaze. A very busy day at the Inn.

Armistice Day.

Twelve years ago to-day the Armistice was signed, and to-day all celebrate that event. We had many ex-service men to visit the Inn to-day.

Our Inn sheltered many a soldier in years gone by. As long ago as 1724, during Lovewell's war, our tap-room, (or bar-room) was the rendezvous of the troop of horse, steel capped and buff coated soldiers, that patrolled the roads hereabout.

Later the Worcester minute-men, led by Timothy Bigelow, rested here on their forced march at the Lexington alarm.

Ezekiel How, one of our past landlords, at the outbreak of hostilities in 1775 was lieutenant-colonel of the Fourth Regiment of Middlesex County Militia. At the time of the Lexington alarm, one-fifth of the entire population of Sudbury was enrolled in the six companies of the town and the number in actual service at Concord and Lexington was three hundred and two.

So our dear Inn has sheltered many men who protected his country.

Wednesday November 12, 1930

A lovely day of sunshine. The Inn family were all kept quite busy that day. Early this morning a group of students from the Worcester Normal School paid a visit to the Inn, thirty in number.

Towards noon a most interesting school group appeared, boys and girls ages twelve to sixteen, from the Windsor School at White Plains, New York. There were ten students and their director. They took notes and free hand drawing of articles so as to be able to tell their class-mates at home details of the Wayside Inn.

In the afternoon a class of twelve pupils came from the John Ward School, Newton Centre Mass. The hostesses find these schools so interesting to take thru the house. They seem to yearn for knowledge.

Our guests continue to come for dinner each evening and they usually remain after dinner, to linger around the fire places to chat.

Ten o'clock all is quiet, and we settle down for the night but always looking forward to the morrow for new guests and old guests.

Thursday November 13, 1930.

November - Chilly, frosty days. The birds now wear the russet dress of nature at this season. They have their fall no less than the plants; the bright tints depart from their foliage of feathers and they flit past like withered leaves in rustling flocks.

The brook by the Inn is now a dark indigo.

The dear garden seems deserted but for the dust of Longfellow, who stands guard.

Our Garden in November.

To-night the Glee Club of the boys school rehearsed at the Inn in the large ball-room.

Miss Monahan, who is in charge of the music, read the schedule of music lessons for the boys.

We have some very

November 13th Continued

musical boys and hope to develop some real musicians. Besides studying their chosen instruments the boys have their Glee Club and orchestra.

We know from wide experience that music is one of the great cultural agents designed to supply all who are fortunate enough to understand it, with almost endless opportunity to employ leisure time not merely with delight but with splendid profit; a man in a cottage with a piano or an instrument is vastly richer than a man in a palace who has to depend on the talents of others to entertain him.

The future of our country depends upon those who spend their leisure time profitably, not those who squander it in pampering themselves without effort.

So with our boys we are trying to teach them to make use of their leisure time; it will help them also to have the art of the joy of working.

They are truly interested; and working hard, they are learning not to be quitters but stickers

Friday November 14, 1930.

Picture

Many persons have been written about in these diary pages but there is one of the Ford family who directs us all- and he is our director Mr. Earl A. Boyer.

Mr. Mr. Boyer lives down the Post road in the big white house known as the Adam Stow House with his delightful and interesting family which is now very small - Mrs Boyer, Betty, age 9, Dorothy age 3. His son Robert the oldest of the children is in Detroit at Dearborn, and is associated with the Ford Industries, namely the Laboratory where experiments are being made. Marion Boyer, his eldest daughter is studying nursing at the Henry Ford Hospital at Detroit, the next daughter Alice, is in school at Deerfield, Franklin, Massachusetts.

In drawing a portrait of Mr. Boyer, who leads us in all our various activities at the

November 14th Continued.

Wayside Inn, as our director, it would be difficult to find his equal.

In questions or problems to be solved he never hesitates or blunders. He is both prompt and impartial.

His treatment of every member of our big Wayside Inn family is characterized by uniform courtesy and kindness.

He is never to rushed to see one when they call. no matter how many are waiting the individual present is not rushed out.

His many, many activities keep him busy from morning till night.

The boys of the school respect and honor his every wish.

He is a lover of good music and a lover of his home and family.

He has all the natural gifts that adapt him for his position, director of the Wayside Inn, which are courtesy, promptness, quickness and accuracy of judgment.

May God bless him and his family and help him to carry on his splendid work. he has started.

"Men are of two kinds, and he is of the kind we'd like to be some preach their virtues, and a few Express their lives by what they do. That sort is he"

Saturday November 15, 1930.

Our boys at work. House cleaning day.

Our boys at play. The last swim of the season

Sunday November 16, 1930.

"A region of repose
It seems,
A place of slumber and of dreams
Remote among the wooded hills".

The picture above is an unusual sight nowadays at The Inn.

But back years ago, this was the stopping place of all coachs.

One day a travelling chariot with four well-groomed bays, coachman and footman in livery, with trim ladys maid and prim duenna, caused a greater sensation than the mail-coach with its heterogeneous company. A dainty lady, dressed in the fashion of the day, alighted from her coach for an hours refreshment, this dainty lady was Dorothy Quincy on her way to Bridgeport to meet John Hancock whom she married.

Monday November 17, 1930.

Everyone back to their duties. Preparations are going steadily on for Thanksgiving Day. The guests to visit the Inn were few to-day but the phone rang steadily all morning. People making reservations for Thanksgiving dinner.

The Mary Lamb children are working hard on a program to commemorate this day ~~as well~~ also, as the Southwest school pupils preparing a one-act play.

In the kitchen one hears talk of turkey, plum pudding, mince pie. We wonder how it will be possible to wait.

Our boys at work gathering leaves

Tuesday November 18, 1930

A winter chill this morning with a heavy frost.

A trip to our Roadside Market, shows preparations for Christmas, such dainty articles upstairs.

In one corner stand three looms, which will be very busy after the holidays.

On one table a beautiful assortment of scarfs, another table, hand-made baskets of all descriptions.

In the center of room a long table filled with shining pewter.

A fire-place all ablaze.

The majority of all goods sold there are hand-made.

How contented a soul must feel after finishing a beautiful scarf, a hand-hooked rug, baskets, painting of pictures.

Are we thankful enough to our God for these talents he has bestowed upon us.

VIEW OF ROADSIDE MARKET (COUNTRY STORE) BACK YARD SHOWING BACK OF MARKET STAND & RIGHT CARETAKERS COTTAGE

Wednesday November 19, 1930

A number of guests to visit the Inn to-day. The first remarks on entering always is, "oh, those wonderful fire places". Above an invitation to the play to be given by the Southwest school children. Their first venture in dramatics. A distinguished novelist, Temple Bailey visited our inn again. This is the second time in about a month; we think perhaps she is going to write a new novel with the setting "The Wayside Inn."

Several guests in for dinner to-night, and how they do enjoy to pull their chairs up to the fire places and visit, at home spirit prevails always at the Inn.

You are cordially invited
to attend a play
"The First Thanksgiving"
given by
The Southwest School
at the
Hayride Inn - November 26 - 8 o'clock

Thursday November 19, 1930

Two glorious friends
Two better could not be.

Friday, November 21, 1930.

This day, Friday, is always a busy one.

Our three schools have — between eleven and twelve o'clock the music appreciation hour of Walter Damrosch over the radio.

Afternoon, two dancing classes led by Miss Monahan.

Evening, two dancing classes led by Mr. Arrichione. One, the young boys from school, later in evening an advanced group of the small family.

A distinguished guest this afternoon paid us a visit Maurice Moscovitch, the famous Shakespearian actor. He is playing in Boston. Several of our boys are going in this week to hear him portray "Shylock" in the Merchant of Venice.

He stayed for tea accompanied by two ladies. He was fascinated by our dear Inn. And spent most of the afternoon musing around from room to room anxious to hear the legends.

Evening brought our dinner guests, who wish to obtain the true tavern atmosphere.

Saturday November 22, 1930.

A frosty November day. Busy days preparatory for Thanksgiving.

This evening our regular Saturday evening informal party was held of dancing.

A new quadrille was started, and proved to be a very pretty figure.

Also several singing calls were given.

The Wayside Market is a real fairy spot upstairs with all the pretty articles for Xmas and more to come.

Miss Hopkins has made every thing there so very attractive, one can't help but buy

A powerful and interesting animal at the Wayside Inn.

Sunday November 23, 1930.

A lovely day of sunshine. On Sunday all gates are locked and all is quiet except for the visitors who come and peer through the gates not knowing we are closed Sundays.

The last signs of summer and fall.

Monday November 24, 1930.

Beginning of another week. at the Inn.

As we look back over preceding weeks we find always something interesting has happened.

In the large ballroom this morning some of the boys from school were putting up a stage, supervised by Mr. Campbell, one of their instructors.

By afternoon the stage was enough ready for the children of the Mary Island and Southwest school to hold their rehearsals.

What enthusiam these children do have.

It is our hope that through dramatics, it will help these children towards self expression.

In the evening the weary traveler came for over-night lodging.

At nine-thirty all lights were out and the Inn settled down to its memories.

Tuesday November 25, 1930.

A busy day at Inn. our two schools held dress rehearsals for their programs to-morrow.

All looks and sounds well, we expect real acting. Costumes have been in the process for sometime.

Relay a program for the Mary Lamb entertainment. to-morrow afternoon.

The programs were made by the children as also were the invitations

Program given by the Mary Lamb School Children to Commemorate Thanksgiving Day.

— Program —

1. A Welcome
   James Beehan
2. THANKSGIVING
   Fay Barnard
   Bradley Way
   Caroline Way
   Wilbert Tighe
   Lydia Bonazzoli
   Emma Bachelder
   Alvin Bradshaw
   Ann Very
   Allen Bowry
   Joyce Belcher
   Betty Boyer
   Wilfred Spiller
3. Thanksgiving Time
   Betty Boyer
   Ann Very
   Allen Bowry
   David Bentley
4. The Pilgrim Fathers
   Mary Bartlett
   Joyce Belcher
   Betty Boyer
   Wilfred Spiller
   Allen Bowry
   Ann Very
   Alvin Bradshaw
5. A Sensible Boy
   David Bentley
6. Pantomime
   "A Thanksgiving Blessing"
   Lydia Bonazzoli
   Allen Bowry
7. Dolly's Lesson
   Betty Boyer
8. "Over the River and thru the Wood" - Child

Entire School

Wednesday November 26, 1930.

To-day proved a day of much joy and happiness. Parents and friends gathered in the afternoon and evening to see two programs given by the Mary Lamb and Southwest Schools.

The Mary Lambs in the afternoon went off perfectly. Each little tot was sure of his or her part. Their closing number, a song, was "Over the River and Through the Woods to Grandfather's House We Go", this was a beautiful scene. A big bob-sled was on the stage surrounded by shrubs, and in the sled were the fifteen children in caps and coats; all red mittens, with red and white scarfs. As they sang their song the snow flakes began to fall and was a very realistic scene.

In the evening our Southwest school children gave a one-act play called "The First Thanksgiving Dinner".

The scene was a real log cabin built on the stage, furnished in the early settlers time. Pewter; crane over fire, with kettles hanging; and the women busy preparing dinner.

The young girls were all dressed in puritan costumes of greys, blues and browns, with

November 26th 1930. continued.

white aprons, cuffs and kerchiefs. Boys in knee breeches, buckled ~~at~~ knee and on shoes.

Indians in bright feathers.

We have never witnessed a childrens play that went off so splendidly, they were really little professionals. Not one error.

It was their first venture in dramatics and they proved themselves worthy of something bigger and better next time.

Miss Monahan has the dramatics under her direction and plans many interesting events during the school term.

At ten o' clock after the patter of small feet had left the door was bolted for the night.

All retired tired but happy over such a delightful day.

November 26th- continued

Program of a one-act play "The First Thanksgiving Dinner" given by the pupils of the Southwest School.

Programs and invitations were made by the children.

Characters

(in order of appearance)

Elder Brewster - Robert Spiller
Dame Brewster - Virginia Bowry
Betty Brewster - Virginia Ellms
Giles Horner - Ivan Stone
Patience Horner - Jane Way
Priscilla - Yvette Herrington
Miles Standish - Wm. Roby
John Alden - John Bunker
Herbert Winslow - Ralph Stone
Governor Bradford - Albert Martin, Jr.
Dame Howe - Esther Miller
Massasoit - John Winslip

Colonists — Indians

Madeline Tonry - John Merrill
Josephine Tonry - Ruth Stone
Barbara King - Eleanor Goulding
Parker Bartlett - Anne Dove
Doris Seymour - Thos. Winslip
Francis Johnson - Eleanor Stone
Donald Bowry

Scene

Elder Brewster's House
— the kitchen.

Time ——— 1621.

Thursday November 27, 1930

Thanksgiving Day.

"The world is so full of a
number of things,
I'm sure we should all be
as happy as kings".

One of the busiest days of the year at The Wayside Inn. A cloudy morning, but by afternoon a heavy fall of snow began which made a picturesque setting for our guests.

We served about seven hundred and fifty people for Thanksgiving Dinner.

Everyone was so happy and full of the holiday spirit.

The two dining rooms were decorated in yellow flowers and greens.

Our guests started to arrive at eleven o'clock and continued until eight-thirty at night.

We were all disappointed ~~that~~ our landlord and wife, Mr. and Mrs Ford did not come this Thanksgiving as they did a year ago.

The ~~inn~~ hum of merry voices, little children's laughter.

A splendid dinner was served most of the products were ~~at~~ our own.

November 24th continued.

Menu of Thanksgiving Dinner

HENRY FORD

WAYSIDE INN

THANKSGIVING DINNER

1930

Olives — Mints — Salted Nuts

Celery
(Wayside Inn Grown)

Barley Soup — Soda Crackers

Roast Stuffed Turkey with Giblet Gravy
(Wayside Inn Raised)

Potatoes — Carrots — Beets — Squash
(Wayside Inn Grown)

Hot Biscuits

Cranberry Sauce

Hearts of Lettuce — Dressing

Pumpkin Pie
(Wayside Inn Grown Pumpkins)

Plum Pudding with Cream Sauce — Mince Pie

Plymouth Vermont Cheese

Indian Pudding — Whipped Cream
(Wayside Inn Water Ground Corn Meal)

Cider — Milk
(From Wayside Inn Farm)

Coffee — Tea

November 27th continued.

At ten o'clock when our last guest departed the door was bolted on another Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving we've had you one long, happy day.
But now a good-bye it has come time to say
When you next year return as you've promised us to,
You'll find us all waiting and watching for you.

Friday November 28, 1930.

All quiet at the Inn to-day; a few guests dropping by on their return from spending the holiday with family & friends.

An interesting picture to us! Loses our directors son. Robert Boyer stands the first right of the tall instrument.

Left—On October 21, the fifty-first anniversary of the invention of the incandescent electric light by Thomas A. Edison was commemorated in the restored Menlo Park laboratory at Dearborn. Francis Jehl, who alone survives today (aside from Mr. Edison himself) of the group present when the invention was completed, brought to life for a moment the replica of the first lamp, first lighted by Mr. Edison himself one year ago in the presence of Herbert Hoover and Henry Ford. In the picture Mr. Jehl is shown with students and men from the Edison Institute.

"from Ford News"

View of upper floor of Edison's Menlo Park Laboratory - Dearborn

Where Mr. Boyer's son is at work on many experiments

Saturday November 29, 1930

A busy day at the Inn - for many people are dropping in on their return home after the holiday.

Last night was the first of the winter season of our old kitchen dinner.

We had a party of fourteen sit down at the long trissel table before the old fireplace.

All the food had been cooked at this fireplace. Roast beef, in the tin kitchen on spit, all the vegetables were cooked over the the fireplace in big black kettles on a crane. Pies in the brick oven.

To-night another such dinner party took place, only a smaller group of eight.

After dinner these dinner guests came to the bar-room and played games, the old room rung with joyous laughter.

We feel sometimes like we ~~we~~ are back in the olden days.

Another beautiful party was going on in the house to-night. A formal dancing of the Inn folks.

The large ballroom was beautifully decorated in yellow flowers, with greens of the season.

Mr and Mrs Boyer, our host and hostess received their guests in a corner of the room, banked in these yellow flowers.

So many charming evening gowns.

Our boys, the older ones

November 29th continued

looked splendid ~~in~~ their new tuxedos.

The music was as usual by the Wayside Inn Trio. Miss Monahan, violinist, Miss Ward, cellist, Miss Dickerson pianist.

At eleven-thirty the party was over - and ~~the~~ inn ~~was~~ hushed for the night

Sunday November 30, 1930

Sunday, a quiet day, and a fortunate day for those of the Inn family who can remain here on this day. Stillness, only the old clocks are heard. We dream, we let ourselves and our thoughts dwell back to the days of the Howe family, back to the days of Longfellow. How happy are we all that our dear old wayside Inn has been embalmed in imperishable verse. Still more delighted we are that the old Inn is owned by a public-spirited citizen, Mr. Henry Ford with a view to its preservation.

Monday December 1, 1930.

All our schools back to studies after their Thanksgiving vacation.

We have a new member to our Wayside Inn family, an adorable baby boy. William Henry Boyer. The son of Mr and Mrs Earl J. Boyer. He is a real Cherub. We all love him.

Below a picture of a frequent visitor at the Inn and market. Mr and Mrs Robert Ware. also friends of Mr and Mrs Ford.

Mrs Ware is closely associated with the Farm and Garden Association. We are most delighted to have her with us at anytime.

Mr and Mrs Robert Ware

Tuesday. December 2, 1930

The general talk of the Inn family is Christmas. Our Storyside Market. especially upon the second floor, the gift shop, is a "fairy land" of gifts for young & old.

The first floor shows evidence of X-mas. The Christmas spirit prevails everywhere.

Our guests are few, but always interesting.

We received news today of "our Miss. Slosh", she seems to be improving. we are quite lost without her, and look forward with great joy to her return.

Wednesday December 3, 1930

Our two schools started preparations for two plays to-day for Christmas. The Southwest school are to give "The Bird's Christmas Carol" by Kate Douglas Wiggin. The "Mary Lamb" are to present "A Doll's Shop" by Percival Wilde.

It is quite remarkable the keen interest these children take in dramatics.

It does develop their speaking voice, brings out many hidden talents, also gives them ease in public. They work very hard and bring results.

The Bayside Jr. High School are preparing a Pageant for Christmas "The Light of the World". The music, choir and soloist are under the direction of Miss Monahan. The speaking parts under the direction of Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Bristol.

We are looking forward to an interesting holiday.

Thursday, December 4, 1930.

The Wayside Inn only a few short years ago.

Friday December 5, 1930.

To-day our dancing classes were resumed.

The Southwest children are working on the Waltz, Sicilian Circle, Heel and Toe Polka, Badger Gavotte and the Grand March.

The Mary Lambs, the Waltz, Heel and Toe Polka, and the March.

These children are so adjustable that they show great progress.

The Inn Family dancing class will be resumed to-morrow night.

Mr. Ford in bringing back the old dances, is a vivid bringing back of the simplicity and freshness of days when village ballads and dances were the expression of pure emotion.

Saturday. December 6, 1930.

A rather busy day at the Inn. We yearn for our days of summer when we have our hundreds of interesting guests who come to see a dear old Inn.

To-night our Inn family had their dancing class. Many singing calls were used, we had about twenty five couples.

When we look back to the eighteenth century in all countries elaborate and dignified dances were replaced by simpler ones. Quadrilles and contra-dances came into favor. Also the gavotte, a French provincial dance. The polka introduced from Bohemia; and the waltz.

And so all peoples, high and low, have danced themselves down to the present day.

How grateful to M. + ord. of this opportunity to be able to dance the dances our great grandmothers and also our own mothers and fathers danced.

Monday, December 8, 1930

Preparations going along for a Christmas party for the Inn family and the Christmas plays.

We are hoping for a white Christmas. The boys at the school are hoping for skating and sliding. There is much keen interest with the boys about the Freiburg Passion Play, which is being given in Basel this week and next. I believe there are twenty boys who have tickets to go next Saturday afternoon. This is the original Passion Play, first played in the year 1264, at Freiburg, Baden, Germany. How fine that our boys seek this sort of diversion.

Tuesday December 9, 1930.

Rehearsals, rehearsals,

To-night a group of four men. Mr. Bristol, Mrs Kenny. Mr. McKechnie and Mr Butler rehearsed at the Inn for a Quartette, to sing Christmas music at our X mas Party. We hope to keep this Quartette a permanent thing.

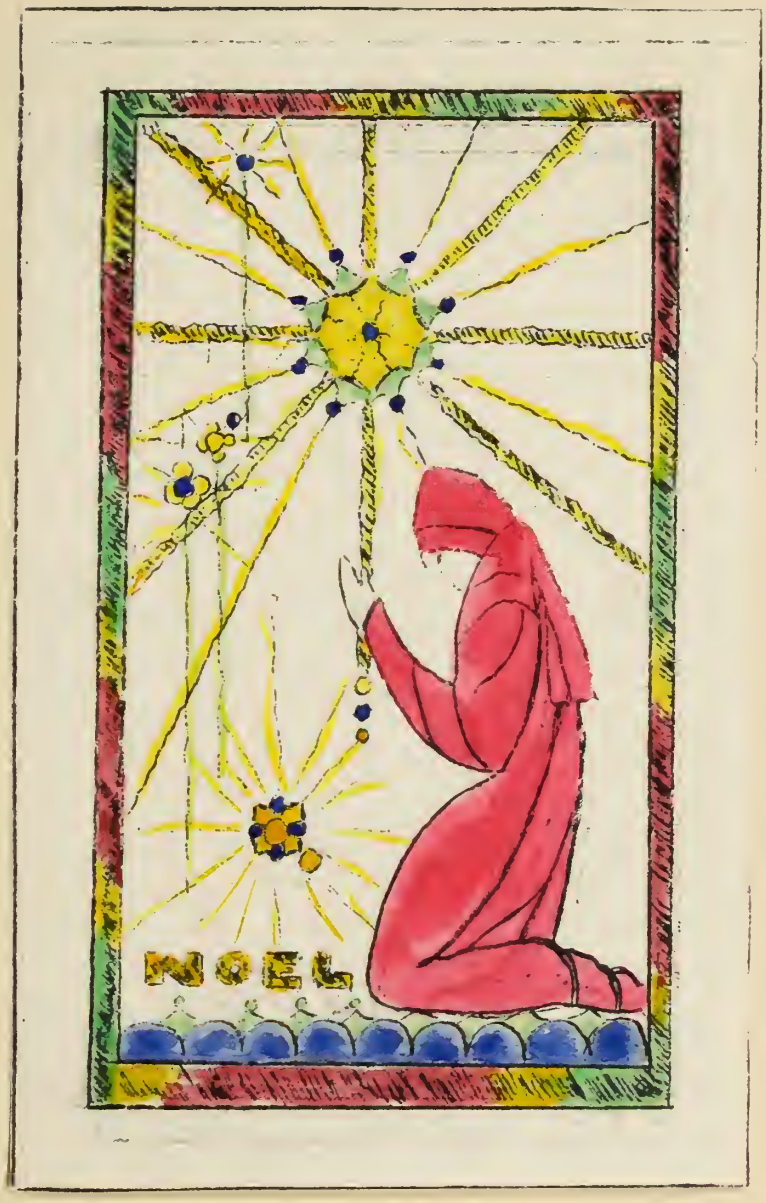
Miss Monahan is directing them.

Glee Club rehearsal also to-night preparaing for our Pageant.

These boys are being taught by Miss Monahan, tone production and the fundamentals of music and music reading.

The large ball-room these days in much in demand.

Wednesday. December 10, 1930.



PAGEANT

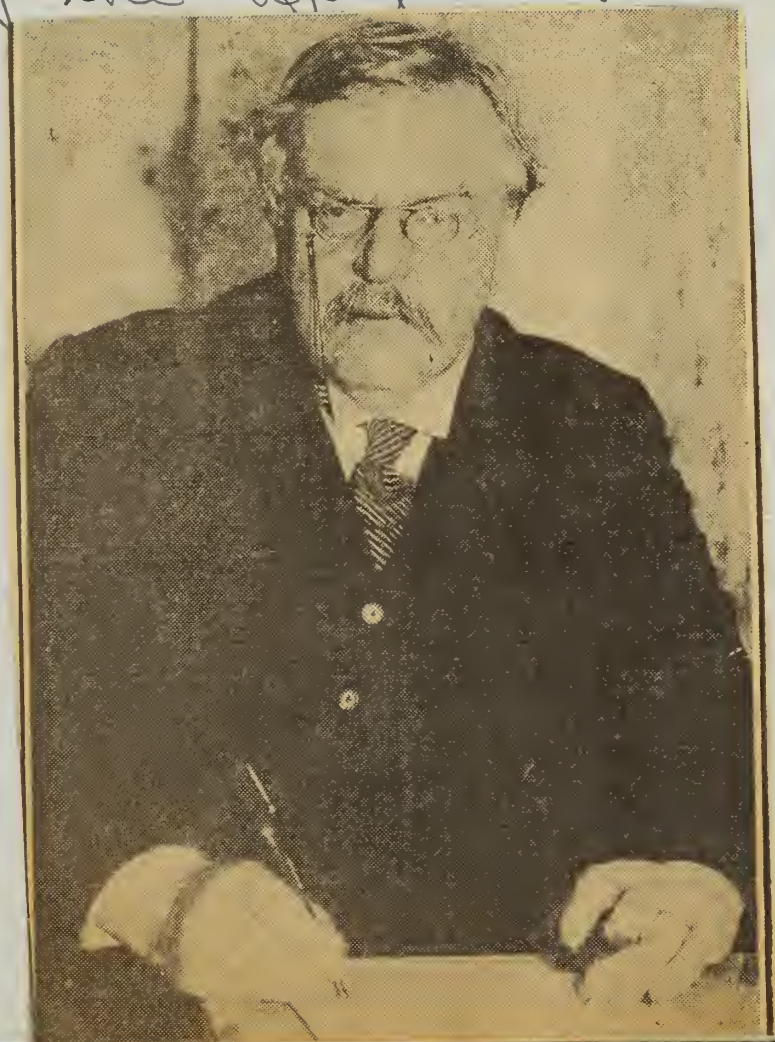
at "The Wayside Inn"
Ballroom
Sunday
December twenty-first
At Eight P.M.
Presented By
The Wayside School.
You are invited

Thursday December 11, 1930

A distinguished guest paid the Inn a visit to-day Gilbert K. Chesterton, English essayist. And his wife. He was accompanied to the Inn by Reverend Michael Earls vice president of Holy Cross College. They were shown about the Inn and had tea

Mr Chesterton, brilliant thinker, philosopher, he is probably the best known man of letters in the English language to-day

On leaving he said it would be perhaps his most charming time of his life to return and spend a night under the roof of the Wayside Inn.



Friday. December 12, 1930.

This morning our three schools listened to the Music Appreciation Hour given by Walter Damrosch. The program for the Southwest and Boys School is as follows.

1. Allegretto from Symphony No 2 in D. Brahms.
2. Asa's Death, from "Peer Gynt" Grieg.
3. Waltz "Roses from the South" Strauss.

These concerts are doing a great deal to instill in our children the love for good music. If music were to be losted to the world, it would be quite as if all the flowers had faded or the sun had ceased to shine.

Wayside Inn Diary

Saturday. December 13, 1930.

A lovely day of winter. We are in hopes we may have a white Christmas. The market at the present time is the most attractive place around.

Everywhere there be speaks Christmas.

Gay Christmas baskets, plum pudding, fruit cakes, nuts, Christmas candy and many other holiday goodies greet the eye on entering the store.

Outside wreaths, Christmas trees and greens are much in evidence.

But upstairs, is a real fairy-land of beautiful gifts for young and old.

Miss Hopkins never tires showing her lovely wares.

What a change this old store erected just after the revolutionary war has had.

It is interesting to note here that "Bill Carpenter" builder of the store was born at the Wayside Inn. How happy he would be to know his store had come to rest near the spot where he was born.

Sunday, December 14, 1930.

The speckled sky is dim with snow,
The light flakes falter and fall slow;
Athwart the hill-top, wraith and pale,
Silently drops a silvery veil;
And all the valley's shut in
By flickering curtains gray and thin.

All day it snows; the sheeted post
Gleams in the dimness like a ghost.
All day the blasted oak has stood
A muffled wizard of the wood;
Garland and airy cap adorn
The sumach spangled lodge and thorn
In the dark fretwork of the pine.

Sunday at Wayside Inn.

Monday. December 15, 1930

All back to duty to-day. The schools are working very diligently on their plays for Christmas.

The boys school are preparing a pageant for next Sunday night. Miss Monahan is training the boys in chorus and art work. Mr. Campbell and Mr. Bristol on speaking parts.

Few guests to-day. Monday, this time of year always quite.

Evening dancing classes have stopped until after Christmas.

Plans are going forward for decorating the Inn in the Xmas greens.

Tuesday, December 16, 1930

To-day the decorations for Christmas were put up.

Beautiful wreaths of green, tied with red bows are on the outside of the house in every window.

Green ropes, made of pine are wound around the bannister. Across the window in the parlor more of this rope is draped.

Pots of flowers are all over the house, the pots tied in in green and red.

Young ladies were busy this evening folding candy boxes, which are to be filled and given to each child at our Christmas party.

Schools all busy practicing their plays.

Christmas carols are being rehearsed.

Everything bespeaks Christmas.

Wednesday, December 17, 1930.

Quiet day, not many visitors.

All the Inn family are busy in their various activities for Christmas.

The Southwest school children are giving the play "A Bird's Christmas Carol"

While the Mary Lamb children are giving "A Toy Shop".

To-night the boys were down to rehearse for the pageant.

Miss Monahan and Mr. Campbell have been busy kinning up costumes.

Tis' fine to see our young people enter into these different activities, and make a success.

After the boys left at nine, all was quiet.

Thursday, December 18, 1930.

To-day the hostesses were busy preparing the invitations for our Inn family Christmas party, to be given Christmas eve. We are to have the singing of carols, a real Christmas program and a Santa Claus. These are busy days at the Inn and schools for us all.

To-night another rehearsal of the pageant. Mrs. Boyer is taking the part of the Virgin Mary. Some of the hostesses are making angel costumes. Everyone seems to get great joy out of doing all the useful things they can.

Christmas Invitation

You are invited
to attend a party
at the Wayside Inn
on Christmas Eve
at eight o'clock,
to greet
Santa Claus

Friday, December 19, 1930.

To-day Mr. Campbell assisted by several of the boys worked all day putting up a stage in the large ballroom.

This morning the little Redstone children rehearsed in the afternoon the Southwest.

Our boys and girls are very fortunate to be able to have the arts of music, dancing and dramatics.

Some day they will look back, when they are grown men and women and bless the man who is making this all possible for them.

Saturday, December 20, 1930

The day before the performance. To-night a real dress rehearsal for the pageant; to-morrow night, which is known as "The Light of the World". Every thing and every one was perfect. The costumes are exquisite.

The scene in the manger was very realistic. The boys have taken boards and covered them with hay, which covers the back stage.

Mrs Boyer makes a beautiful Mary.

Sunday December 21, 1930.

To-night was the pageant. Altho we had not much heart to go through it for our beloved Marion Boyer was run down by a careless and reckless driver in Detroit and is on the danger list. Mr and Mrs Boyer both left to-day for Detroit and we have waited all day for news.

The pageant was a great success -

Our boys went through the performance without a hitch. Thirty of the smaller boys composed the choir. They marched in from outer hall in black-robes, white collars, and looked and sang the part of a vested choir. They were led by Miss Monahan who was also in garb. They formed a choir on each side of stage.

Mrs Boyer's place as "Mary" was taken by Mrs Donald Campbell, who was very fine She had a very nice audience, and we felt much better spiritually after having witnessed this play.

Our boys and teachers who prepared them deserve a great deal of praise.

December 21st continued.

Processional	Choir
Prologue	George Johnson
Onward Christian Soldiers	Choir and Audience
First Prophecy	Thomas Hogan
It Came Upon a Midnight Clear	Choir
Second Prophecy	Joseph Ochedowski
The Angel Appears to Mary	Mrs. Boyer
Third Prophecy	George Hill
O Little Town of Bethlehem	Miss Monahan
Fourth Prophecy	George Hill
While Shepherds Watched	Choir
An Angel Appears to Shepherds	
Silent Night	Thomas Margellar William Bridges
Fifth Prophecy	Michael Srodulski
Three Kings Come to the Manger	Robert Cleveland William Bridges Earl Stoddard
Epilogue	Nicholas Giovinette
Once In Royal David's City	Choir
Recessional	

Monday, December 22, 1930.

Another busy day, dress rehearsals for both the Southwest and Mary Lamb Schools.

The children are much excited over their appearance to-morrow.

We received word to-day from Detroit that Miss Boyer is still unconscious, and just how badly hurt she is we do not know, & anxiously await word hour by hour.

We also miss our director, Mr. Boyer, through all these holiday activities, he is so keenly interested in what the children all do.

Tuesday, December 23, 1930.

A very successful day, but all much tired at the close. This afternoon the Mary Lambs gave their play "The Toy Shop". They all were so natural at it once. They were dressed in costumes to fit each character.

The parents and friends and Southwest school comprised the audience.

To-night the Southwest school gave their production of "A Child's Christmas Carol". We have never witnessed a play any prettier yet with its touch of sadness. The children's casting in the scene of the Cratchet's kitchen was so unlike to imagine.

We have some very talented children in this group.

Miss Monahan did all the training of the actors, Mr Campbell took charge of the scenery.

December 23rd continued.

T H E T O Y S H O P

by

Percival Wilde

Presented by

THE REDSTONE SCHOOL

of

The Wayside Inn

Scene

A Toy-shop on Christmas eve.

Time

Quarter of twelve at night

CHARACTERS

Bobby	James Geahan
Betsy	Fay Barnard
Masked Doll	Ann Very
Pierrot Doll	Betty Boyer
Wooden Soldier	Alvin Bradshaw
French Doll	Lydia Bonazzoli
Sailor Doll	Wilfred Spiller
Rag Doll	Mary Bartlett
Rubber Dog	Caroline Way
Jack-in-the-Box	Bradley Way
The Drum	Wilbert Tighe
Dad	David Bentley
Mother	Joyce Belcher
Storekeeper	Emma Batchelder
Policeman	Allen Bowry

December 23rd continued.

SEASONS
GREETINGS

THE BIRDS' CHRISTMAS CAROL

by

Kate Douglas Wiggin

Presented by

THE SOUTHWEST SCHOOL

of

The Wayside Inn

S C E N E S

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PROLOGUE--A Little Snow-Bird
The outside of the Bird house, the Ruggles dwelling, and the church beside it, on a snowy Christmas morning.

ACT I. The Birds' Nest
Carol Bird's Fairy-Story room on a December afternoon twelve years later.

ACT II. Some of the Birds are taught to fly.
Christmas in the Ruggles Kitchen

ACT III. The Angles of the Crutches
Christmas evening in the Fairy-Story room.

C H A R A C T E R S

---o---

THE BIRD FAMILY

Carol Bird, the "Snow-Bird" grown up — Ruth Stone
Mrs. Bird, her mother, — Esther Miller
Mr. Donald Bird, her father, — William Roby
Uncle Jack — Robert Spiller
Elfrida Clifford, Carol's nurse, — Madeline Torry
The Butler — John Merrill

THEIR NEIGHBORS, THE RUGGLES IN THE REAR

Mrs. Ruggles, who was a McGill, — Virginia Bowry
Sarah Maude — Doris Seymour
Peter — Ivan Stone
Peoria — Jane Way
Kitty — Virginia Ellms
Clement — Parker Bartlett
Cornelius — Donald Bowry
and
Larry — Thomas Winship

ANGELS OF THE PROLOGUE

Yvette Harrington

Barbara King

Eleanor Stone

Eleanor Goulding

Josephine Torry

MUSIC BETWEEN ACTS

Ann Dove

Barbara Morton

John Bunker

Francis Johnson

Albert Martin

Ralph Stone

John Winship

Wednesday December 24, 1930

We were to have a Christmas party of the Inn family tonight but owning to "Chicken-Pox" in the boy's school Mrs. Boyer decided it was best not to have it.

Word from Detroit tells us Marion Boyer holding her own. conscious at times, we are all greatly worried, and we pray the "Dear Lord" at this blessed holy time, to spare her to her fine family.

"'Twas the night before Christmas
And all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring
Not even a mouse"

Thursday December 25, 1930.

Merry Christmas.

The outside world to day after a heavy storm is perfectly exquisite with a heavy fall of snow. Many guests for dinner and with a jolly Christmas spirit. We were disappointed not to have Dr and Mrs Boyer here with us. Miss Boyer a bit improved.

"I believe in the world and its beginners and splendor:
That most of the hearts beating
round us are tender;
That days are but footsteps and
years are but miles
That lead us to beauty and
singing and smiles;
That roses that blossom and
toilers that plod
Are filled with the glorious
Spirit of God."

Friday, December 26, 1930.

The day after Christmas, all a bit tired but ready to prepare for the next holiday. We are all so much relieved and happy to hear that Miriam Boyer is improving day by day. We pray the dear Lord may spare her, for a promising life.

Saturday December 27, 1930.

A number of guests to-day.

To-night the Inn was much honored by a party of guests. The party was given by Anne Longfellow Thorp, the daughter of our beloved poet Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Thorp. At the last minute Mrs Thorp was unable to come so the party was led by her two charming daughters. Anne and Alice. There were twelve guests. After dinner they had a dancing party. The Wayside Inn Trio played for them.

They had, so they said the nicest party they ever had at the Inn. At twelve o'clock they departed promising to return very soon.

Sunday, December 28. 1930.

The Inn is now perhaps as beautiful as it has ever been.

Our snow-storm of Christmas added to another storm since has left the Inn buried in snow.

Icicles hanging from the edge of roof make the Inn look like a palace of ice.

To-night Miss Hopkins and Miss Monaghan entertained eight of the boys of the school who did not go away for Christmas. A little supper was served in the old kitchen, afterwards the boys and several of our young lady teachers, who were also guests, played games in the bar-room.

At nine o'clock we sent the boys departed and the door was barred for the night.

Monday, December 29, 1930.

Next Door to Ye Old Wayside Inn

Modern Roadside Market in Old Time Building

NEW ENGLAND'S latest agricultural asset is at Sudbury, Massachusetts; Roadside Market No. 1, approved by the Woman's National Farm and Garden Association. It may also be the first roadside market in New England to bear the New England Quality sign, another symbol of quality and standardization. But that is another story.

This story is about the effort of Mrs. Henry Ford and other enthusiastic and able women to give a demonstration of what a rightly located, properly equipped and ably managed roadside stand can do to solve the great problem of marketing high grade locally grown products of the farm. Another similar market with sign No. 2 of the approval of the Association will soon be established near Mrs. Ford's home in Dearborn, Michigan. It is the hope and expectation of the leaders of the Woman's National Farm and Garden Association that these two model roadside markets will be the forerunners of a network of such markets all over the United States. It's just another good thing being tried out first in New England for the benefit of the rest of the country.

This first of all roadside markets to receive the stamp of approval of the national association is near the historic Wayside Inn, a shrine in history, in literature and in the hearts of New Englanders wherever they may have roamed. Well known it is that Henry Ford back in 1925 purchased the historic Wayside Inn and by restoration assured that for all time it would remain as nearly as it was in the old days as is possible in these modern times. It is true that high powered cars tear along over the Boston Post road instead of the lumbering old coaches. But an old-fashioned mill wheel is turning there, sheep graze by the roadside and much of the charm of the old Inn is brought back for the pleasure of this and of future generations. Not so well known is the chain of events that were set in motion by Mr. Ford's interest in the historic landmark and in the community surrounding it. The original purchase was like a stone thrown into a still pool and starting ripple after ripple to lap on the shores of the whole countryside. This roadside market is but one of these many ripples, reaching shore just in time to be recorded in this book.

BILL PARMENTER'S STORE

The market was developed and is carried on by the management of the Wayside Inn project, which embraces many things besides the mill itself. The special interest of the Woman's National Farm and Garden Association in this market comes through its president, Mrs. Ford.

Let's go back to the old days just a bit before we begin on the new. The general store of Bill Parmenter, erected before the revolutionary war at the cross roads in Sudbury Center, carried a little bit of everything, gingham and fish hooks, apples and crockery, stove polish and nails, and more. Here you found wisdom crisp and slow, news of the day, politics and gossip, all heard around the air tight stove. Bill Parmenter, who kept the store for 50 years, was born at the Wayside Inn. The lower floor was originally the "Center" school, and for a time it contained the Post Office. In 1929 it was purchased and moved to its present location on the Boston-Worcester Post Road.

It is in connection with this old store, now restored to its old form, cracker barrel and all, that the new roadside market is conducted. Not often does the old join hands with the new so strikingly or so pleasantly. Here, just a bit aside from the "little bit of everything" on the store shelves as in the old days, may be found the very best which the new days can offer; fruits and vegetables from neighboring farms, jellies and jams put up by the skilled hands of women trained by the Middlesex and Worcester County Extension Services, blankets made from the wool of Massachusetts sheep, honey, and the handicraft of many women. It's all new, all put up and displayed in accordance with the highest standards of the present day, yet into every jelly jar, rug or package of fruit has gone the same pride of individual workmanship and care that was characteristic of the old days of New England craftsmanship. It is the essence of old New England at its best, expressed in terms of modern day ideals and needs. Very refreshing it is, in this machine-made age, to find this fine handwork.

There is a very practical side of the market too. Everything that is

(To Page 70)

December 29th continued.

Next Door to Ye Wayside Inn

(From Page 29)

offered for sale there, whether it is home-made brown bread or blankets, is purchased outright from the maker and resold on a business basis. The price paid to the makers brings money into many a farm home. The market furnishes an outlet for the work of many a woman and brings her a return ranging from mere pin money to a quite substantial income. Right there is where Roadside Market No. 1 at the Wayside Inn, also No. 2 at Dearborn, will fit in perfectly with the program of the Woman's National Farm and Garden Association. One of the chief aims of the association is to provide a profitable outlet for the things which farm women can make in their homes. In New England the association has about 1700 members. These women are organized in a branch which has for many years done pioneer work in finding markets for home products, raising standards, improving home conditions and broadening the horizon of New England farm women without number.

All over the United States there are other women with similar hopes and aspirations, who rejoice in making things themselves and who could, if they had a fair market for what they produced in their homes, turn their spare time into dollars. If you talk with any of these earnest association leaders who are back of this new movement you will find them looking, not at just those two demonstration markets, but into the future when the whole nation will be studded with similar markets, each bearing the sign "Approved by the Woman's National Farm and Garden Association." It will be the fulfillment of a vision they have had for many years.

The demonstration market has a large significance because of the women who serve as its officers. They are: President, Mrs. Ford; vice-presidents, Mrs. Howard W. Lewis of Pennsylvania, Mrs. W. G. Jones, Jr., of New York, Mrs. George U. Crocker of Massachusetts; recording secretary, Mrs. A. M. Hume of Melrose, Mass.; corresponding secretary, Miss Jane L. Hicks of Dearborn, Mich.; executive committee, Mrs. Ford, Mrs. Hume, Mrs. Herbert B. Hosmer of Boston, Mrs. William H. Spicer of Grosse Point, Mich., Mrs. Charlotte B. Ware of Boston. Other prominent women connected officially with the organization are Miss Florence Ward of the U.S.D.A., Mrs. Frank A. Seiberling of Akron, O., and Mrs. Francis King of South Hartford, N. Y.

The above article appeared in the Tercentenary magazine, of New England Agriculture.

To-night another old-kitchen dinner—

How the guests who come for this delightful experience, enjoy watching their dinner cooking, the same way food was cooked two hundred years ago.

Tuesday, December 30, 1930.
A quiet day, a beautiful day on the outside.

Ford Stirs Up Europe

Condensed from the Review of Reviews (December, '30)

Jonathan Mitchell
Former member of the London Bureau of the New York "World"

MR. HENRY FORD is even more talked of abroad than he is in the United States. Many thoughtful Europeans are becoming afraid of him. They have begun to wonder whether "*le fordisme*" is not destined to alter Europe beyond recognition.

About a year ago Mr. Ford announced that he would pay the equivalent of Detroit wages in each of his twenty-odd European factories and assembly plants. The International Labor Office at Geneva (a semi-independent branch of the League of Nations), volunteered to find out for Mr. Ford exactly how much this would amount to in pounds and francs, marks and lire.

The big manufacturers' associations of Europe immediately raised a tremendous fuss. Several governments, notably Italy and Spain, endeavored to have the investigation killed. It was not that the wage scales were unknown. In point of fact, the I. L. O. had in its possession a great mass of figures on comparative wage levels, which it had been collecting over a number of years. The most recent figures of the I. L. O. show comparative wage levels — and they are "real" wages, in terms of food, clothing, etc. — for the four great European powers and America to be as follows (Great Britain is arbitrarily taken as equal to 100 units):

United States	197
Great Britain	100
Germany	77
France	58
Italy	43

These figures have appeared in the official International Labor Review. But they are read almost exclusively by economists. And because of the immense popular fame of Henry Ford in Europe, it was certain that the figures of any inquiry to which his name was attached, even though they were similar to these I. L. O. figures, would be published by every European newspaper, and seized upon by countless radical agitators.

All Europe, at present, is in the throes of a class struggle which in its savage bitterness is unlike anything we in this country have ever experienced. Violent strikes are frequent. In England, Germany, France and other countries the question of wages, as a political fighting issue, overshadows

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everything else. In every country, manufacturers and their political spokesmen assert that wages are already too high, and that any further increase would be national suicide.

Mr. Ford has cut the ground from under the feet of these manufacturers. His cheerful willingness to double, triple, quadruple and even quintuple the wages of his European workmen makes him, in the eyes of the radical leaders, a living proof that European capitalists could perfectly well grant higher wages if it were not for their greediness and incompetency.

Investigators went last winter into the homes of 100 selected Ford employes in Detroit. Each of the workmen interrogated received Mr. Ford's minimum $7 a day. "It was found," says the report, "that the typical family lived in a four- or five-room house or apartment, with inside bath, inside toilet, inside running water, kitchen sink and sewer connection. There was one room or more per person. All houses were lighted by electricity, and in most of them cooking was done on modern gas ranges."

In places like Antwerp and Warsaw, investigators have reported plaintively that in factory neighborhoods the "five-room house or apartment" of America does not exist. "One room or more per person" is undreamed of. In order to live on a Detroit scale, workmen would be forced to move into upper class neighborhoods.

In a dozen such ways, the Ford workman will violate the customary traditions of Europe. Take the matter of clothes. In Europe you can tell a workman merely by looking at his clothes, and this fact is a great help in maintaining Europe's iron class distinctions. It enables the white collar class to preserve a magnificent solidarity. In an English public house, there is one door for white collared drinkers, and another for the proletariat. In France, street cars, subways, buses have one section for white collars, and one for blue smocks.

The new Ford employe constitutes a formidable portent. He will be able to wear a white collar to and from his work, and it will be possible for a marquis to rub elbows with him without knowing it. He will be able to send his children to the universities. The sons and daughters of automobile mechanics may become professors, lawyers, and statesmen.

More immediate is the fact that Ford employes, if they live up to the Detroit budget, will all own automobiles. This is perhaps the most terrifying thing of all. The motor car is the greatest class leveler. A working man, traveling his horn, will lose all sense of that obsequiousness which is due his betters.

The brilliant and delightful historian, M. André Siegfried, declares hopefully that the introduction of American wages and methods into Europe is inconceivable. "We can admire Ford," he says, "but we feel he is far removed from our ways." Mass production, he believes, can never succeed in Europe. The only answer to this is that American wages and methods have proved, and are proving, immensely successful in Europe.

It is the almost prohibitive European tariff on automobiles which has impelled Mr. Ford to set up his semi-autonomous Ford companies abroad, in England, France, Germany, Ireland and Italy. The distinctive thing about these companies is that nearly all of them are owned, at least theoretically, by the citizens of the country in which they are located. Thus 51 percent of the British Ford Company is owned by Englishmen living in England. All these companies employ local workers, and their executives, for the most part, are natives. Sir Percival Perry, head of the British Ford Company, is an Englishman, and a well-known one. No American materials are used by [illegible] companies except when, as with speedometers, American products are very much the cheapest.

The reason why the Ford companies abroad are successful — the reason why they are making profits — is that they are employing the ideas worked out in this country by the Ford chemists, metallurgists, mechanical engineers, technicians of every kind. When Europeans buy Ford cars, they are paying money for these ideas. What Mr. Ford is doing is exporting not the product of American brawn, but the product of American brains.

This is a revolutionary step in the business world. International trade in the past has usually consisted in the exchange of material objects. Now Mr. Ford is exporting ideas, and many observers believe that American commercial technique will become in the next few years one of the principal exports of the United States. This kind of export is profitable both to ourselves and to Europe, but it easily arouses the hostility of European business men. The heads of American corporations with companies abroad bear a tremendous responsibility. Upon the manner in which these companies are operated will depend the relations between our continent and that of Europe.

Wednesday, December 31, 1930.

A very gay day and night. A quiet day not many guests to visit but quite a number of dinner parties. The Inn was busy preparing for our New Year's Eve party which was indeed a success. Mrs Boyer and Miss Mohahant had charge of the decorations of the ballroom and table in large dining-room.

The ballroom was a riot of colors in all shades of pink, rose, red, american beauty, strips of crinkled crepe paper hung from lights. The windows were decorated in these same strips of pink, with a silhouette border of stage coachs a charming effect. The stage where the trio plays had a fence around it, which was decorated the same as windows, behind this fence were little electric lights which shown through setting off the silhouettes.

Everyone was gay and full of the spirit of New Years Eve.

At eleven-fifteen, after the grand march all went down to the large dining room where a long table was decorated in cane colors, about sixty people were seated here. Caps & horns were at each place.

Sandwiches, cocoa, coffee, cake and ice cream were served

December 31st continued

by five of the young ladies of our own family. At ten minutes of twelve all the party gathered around piano and sang many old songs in the midst of singing Auld Lang Syne, the bells of a bell tower heard, such a bell ringing. Mr. Boyer had out on the little porch of the ballroom an antique bell which he rung and rung. From then on horns blew, paper streamers flew, and the dance was on.

We danced until one o'clock, everyone left with New Year greetings, and the dear old Inn, which has witnessed many a party year in and year out, dimmed its lights for the night ready to begin its two hundred and fourty-fifth year.